OLD SCOOT AND THE BIG BEAR. An Incident of a Remarkable Bear Hunt in

the Sullivan County Wilds. TEN-MILE RIVER, N. Y., Dec. 18.-A. Reeves Hankins, late Superintendent of the New York, Untario and Western Railroad, returned recently to this place from a deer hunt n the towns of Forestburg and Bethel, and reated a remarkable story about a drove of bears s and his prother William came across in the einity of Little Pond Swamp. Last fail a year go a hunter named Shattuck of Bartwood and other hunters followed eight deer around in that swamp for five days, and succeeded in lling seven of them. After they quit hunting, other drove of seven bears was discovered, and out of that, after a chase of nearly a week, only one was killed, the others finally strating the depths of the awamp further han even a dog could follow them. Last Febsamster on the edge of the swamp with four sew-born cubs. The teamster killed her with club and carried the cubs home. Three of hem died. The other one is a lively tencenths-old cub, in the pessession of Dr. Halery Hunt of Port Jervis. The other six bears if the drove of seven doubtiess wintered over a safety, and a number of cubs were added to heir force.

It was three of these old bears and eight young ones that Heeves Hankins and his brothers Bill searced up in Little Pond Swamp last month. Eleven buars at once is so many to see, even in Sullvan county, that there were people who doubted the Hankins' story, in spite of its good authority, especially so old of all that was not because the Hankins' brothers did not try to bag a lew of the bears, for they gave gave them chase and kept it un for three days, during which time the will an interest of the was not because the Hankins' brothers did not try to bag a lew of the bears, for they gave gave them chase and kept it un for three days, during which time the will an interest of the word when the will an interest of the manner of Sullvan could native and into season without having received a wound, and ten of them are in the swamp. The eleventh one is by this time in New York city.

On Friday has Lew Boy' to Foresiburg, a hunter who counts his bear scape by the score, when he saw the imprints of an immense bear's feet in the snow. Some ambilious amateur hunters of Forestourg, had a sta-ding order with Lew Boyd for a chance at the Sr-t big bear that he got acent of in his region, so he should not be the start of the saw time for the same time for the pri jervis hunters. W. L. Cole and Lawyer W. H. Crane, to visit him at our and help hag the hear. The Fort Jervis men went up to Forestburg at once, but in the boundary of Forestburg had a standing order with Lew Boyd for a chance at the Sr-t big bear that he got acen to fin his region, so he got the same man who led the famous whole-sale drive of, that last full hunt for him. The hunt began sariy on Saturday morning. Leve concluded to join in the hunt for him. The hunt began sariy on Saturday morning the same and does by this time, and followed it into the sale drive of the same gave the other hunters for his gau, and there are the same gave the other hunters for his gau, and the dog to fetch out the game, in less than a quarter of an hour old Sout bearn to make must b

the confines of the swamp.

A week or so ago some hunters from Middle-town wers hunting rabbits in what is known as Big Swamp, in the rown of Mt. Hope, and only a few miles from Middletown, when they only a few miles from Middletown, when they discovered what they supposed were signs of bear. No game larger than a rabbit has been known in the neighborhood for thirty years. The hunters sconred the swamp with their dogs, but failed to find any further evidence that their supposition was correct as to the bear. Last Thursday afternoon ira Smith, a farmer of Mt. Hope, was hunting in the swamp when he was satiounided to see a deer jump up a few rods in front of him. Dogs were nut on its track, and it was run all day, and seen many times. Darkness put an end to the chase, but rack, and it was run all day, and seen many times. Darkness put an end to the chase, but sarive the next morning the deer was started again. Twenty-eight men followed the dogs. Night was coming on, and the deer was still unnarmed by dog or gun, and out of the twenty-eight hunters, but six had been able to keep up with the chase, Just before dark the hunters came upon the deer trying in the mud in a confided in sight of Middletowa. It was tired out, and could have been septured ait, but the hunters filled the poor animal with lead as it lay helpless within arm's length of them. It was male doe, and thed probably sought the Big Swamp to escape the dogs of hunters in Bullivan county, as there are no deer hunts nearer to where it was found than the woods of that county. As the hunters violated the law in chasing this unfortunate deer with dogs, they are to be proceduled by citizens, who are indignant at the bounding and slaughter of the animal.

THE GOSPEL OF PRACE.

Boyo in Bine and Hays in Gray Kneeling Together in a Little Georgia Church.

Tegether in a Livile Georgie Church.

From the Chattanoco Times

At the bar banquet given Saturday night in hon r of Juriges Key and Trewhitt. Mr. Tempiston of Knoxvilie reinted an incident which occurred during the war at a revival service held by his father in north G-orzin:

About the time that Sherman was driving Johnson toward Atlants." said he, some time in the sarry part of August, 1864, my father was conducting a revival at a little house called Pine Log Creek Church, about ten miles from Cathoun. The times were most terrible about then; murder, robbert, and rapius were of daily occurrence, and the whole country was subject to visitations by marauding parties from both a miles. One day the old sentleman was preaching a sermon of unusual power, and before he had gotten well under way a game of Confederate soldiers rode up and, dismounting out back of the church, asked if they might be admitted to the church, asked if they might be admitted to the church, asked if they might be admitted to the church, asked if they might be admitted to the church, of course they were cordially having in, and took prominent solds in the church.

Not long afterward a cloud of dust was seen in the road from the opposite direction to what the robes had come, and pretty soon the tramp of horses' hoofs was heard, and it was soon discovered that it was a squast of Federal troops, and before the Confederates in the church could be apprised of the approach they had ridden up to tise door. Persiving the traiglous services were being held, they slighted and saked to be admitted. They were then told that there were Confederate soldiers in the church, but insisted and soldiers in the church, but insisted and soldiers in the conversation. And for a time it seemed as if the conversation and for a time it seemed as if the conversation and ror and the meeting. But my father raised his volce and began most fervently to plend a better life, becoming his soldier hearens to become religious and abandon their sine religious and sandon their so From the Chattanooga Times

THE ARID BURE WARROWING. At Least 25,000,000 Acres Added to the Winter Wheat Growing Area.

THE SUN, SUNDA

THE ARTO SUFE HARROWPHS.

At Least ALONGADOW Asers Added to the Whiter When Green's Art of the Colon and the Col

eignate, could not be changed. The settlers, eagor for land and homes, continued to pour into the dry region. At last they have been rewarded. They have secured three consecutive crops of grain, and the fourth crop of wheat is in sight. So much rain now falls in the eastern portion of what was once the arid belt that It is no longer fit for a winter range for eatile. It is no longer fit for a winter range for eatile. It is no longer fit for a winter range for eatile. It is no longer fit for a winter range for eatile. It is no longer fit for a winter range for eatile. It is no longer fit for a winter range for eatile. It is no longer fit for a winter range for eatile. On the grow wheat to perfect maturity.

During the three years last past the wister-wheat producing belt has been pushed weetward almost 300 miles. At least 25,000,000 acres have been added to the area of the American winter-wheat growing field. The land is virgin. It produces No. 3 soft whater wheat, It new looks as though the arid sons was to be the great winter-wheat producing region.

What has wrought the change is the climate of eastern Colorado and western Kansas? That question cannot be accurately answered. The winds blow from the same direction they formerly did, but they are not sirocco-like. The rain storms come from the West, generally, and in the past the west wind was dry wind. In my opinion the change is due to the extensive irrigation of the land lying along the eastern buse of the Rocky Mountains. Great rivers, which head in the perpetual show banks of those mighty range, have been turned into irrigation ditches, and the water which formerly ran weatefully to the Gulf of Mexico has been turned on to the arid plains. There it coaks into the soil. The wind swepting over the iand sucks up a large portion of it. There is coaks into the soil. The wind swepting over the iand sucks up a large portion of it. There is coaks into the soil. The wind swepting over the suckern Kansas. So extensively is irrigation and the Courado and the Courado

them is organized on a more practical basis.

Of course, a large number of the hunters are amateurs, who go out for the mere sport of the thing; but, no matter what excellent shots they may be, they cannot compare with the professional inners who make a business of killing ducks for the New Orleans market. The former have their handsome piregues, their guns, and dogs; but they are not willing to undergo the hardship of lying exposed all night in winter in the swamps, and they know less of the haunts and habits of the birds.

If the professionals wished to boast of their exploits an Nimrod, they sould tel extraordinary stories indeed. They will average for a morphing's hunt anywhere between 30 and 120 ducks. A party of thirty-five that went out lately brought in over 3,000 ducks, the best shot having 128 to his credit. It can be seen from this why this game is so abundant here, and why the price is so obest. There are no statistics available, but probably 8,000 pairs of ducks are brought into the city daily, and nearly twice as many on Sunday, which would indicate that every family in the city, poor as well as rich, has wild duck for dianer more than once a west.

The industry has latterly become very businessities, and to this its success is due. A whole-see desert in ducks will employ his hunters, of which are the seed of the s

The Drug Basiness to Besten.

A South End continuan who was once in the drug transcase impressed into a drug store on dandar later, and was called by the apotheout, who have later, and was called by the apotheout, who have later, and was called by the apotheout, who have him well, with the remark. Tou are just the man I want to see. I have got to go out a latte while, and I want somehody to host after the store who knows temporably the sent to the sent the sent the sent the sent the substitute;

"Sorry I left you so long, but I couldn's get back. Did you have any truther "

"Nor a hit," and the amateur druggist.

"What did you sell for and the apotheout,"

"Sivan bottles of whicks, three bottles of wise, and afteen circur."

"Blids' anylodg sell for any frame, th?"

"Blids' anylodg sell for any frame, th?" From the Boston Courter.

BENATOR PAIR. A Self-made Man with a Remarkably Well

true that the sugar cane grew with such iuxuriance is California. For friends assured a
him that there must be some exaggeration in
their companion's talk, but that he had so
many business wentures that he might have a
sugar plantation without their knowledge.
Another Deculiarity of Fair was the besief that
the coming of a California millionaire was
known in all the places which they visited. His
companions humored his whim and got much
amusement out of it. When they were driving
through the streets of Alexandria their carriage happened to pass by the Khediwa Ismail
and his secort. According to his custom, the
Khediwa saluted all foregners who bowed to
him, and as he returned the ceremonious
greeting Fair, the Comstock millionaire, lay
back in his seat, and with a self-complacent
smile said: "He knows me!" If he had been
the Prince of Wales on his Indian tour he
could not have been more thoroughly impressed
with the tesles that sveryone was on the lookout for his party. Bair's experiences in Washington were very funny. Every one will remember the time when it was telegraphed over
the country that the bonanza Renator from Nevada would spend a half million in securing
the nomination of Bayard for the Presidency.
This gave Bayard and all the Southern chiva,
great secouragement. They naturally felt
grateful to the rich man who had come out of
the West, and who proposed to put up the
slowes of all the Bouhern leaders. In return
he gave select little dinners to young rosebuda
just coming out in society, and it was the general opinion that he could have won the hand
of any of those charming girls if he had cared
to venture again into the matrimgala field,
Finally the time came around for work before
the somination. Some of Bayard's confidential
friends waited on the Newada Benator and reminded him of his promise.

"Oh, see," smilingly assented Fair: "I shall
have to start very soon for Newada. There will
be very lively times out there."

But, said a visitor, "we want

The Earl of Shrowsbury's Cab Licenses.

The Earl of Shrewshery's Cab Licenses.

Press the London Times.

At Wandsworth on Nov. 30 the Earl of Shrewshery, who saw positions in Satisfees Park Youd, was summoned at the instance of the Shord of Idiand Sevenue for apening twenty-four wate without licenses. The Summons had been adjourned. Mr. Grain new appared for the Earl of Shrewshery. Hr. Semest referred to the term of the sommons, and thought that as there were twenty-four summonses, as the offences were separate. Mr. Squires, who represented the Board, said the stimmons was taken out in the usual way. If there were twenty-four sparate Sammonses Lord Shrewarry would be lishle to twenty-four penalties. Se would be sai alled with one senty-four penalties. Se would be sai alled with one senty-four penalties. Se would be sai alled with one senty-four penalties. Se would be sai alled with one senty-four penalties had ample powers to the Lordon the Manusch was for inve the Sauls heard. The land wanted was for inve the Sauls heard. He wanted was for inve the Sauls heard. He wanted has a secured to the feets from which it appeared has a secured to the feets from the feet of the sale of the same of the feet from the feet of the same of the law but it are not been a technical brack of the law but it areas through the mistake of the manuscre. Mr. Sennet imposed the modinal penalty of 50 shillings with 2 shillings costs.

Seiting Square with Her, From the London Times.

singular event occurred at a church at Wilsehhall, Singurdahire. A compile presented shemiserives to be marriad, and upon the clera man putting the question. What there have this woman for the weeker wile in the best of the comman answered with an apphabite "No," and left the church. His explanation was that a year any, when he wanted to be married, his translated bride without and he thought this second market his to apphabit of the compile with th

STIPP CAMBELRO BY A WATTER His Nos Winsings Within a Few Pays

The Res Winster Within a Few Days

Amount to Concennent Enquirer.

CRICAGO, Dr.c. 7.—An unknown man, who is said to be a waiter by trade, has been playing a star opgarement at a gambling house at 125 8 - unth Clark street for a few days past, and un not winning any few last of the original and fair, compiration and hair, has been known in the Clark street bouses for a year. Until three months ago a fifty-cent bet was about his limit. Then he returned here from Colorade, where he is said to have blazed out as a high folier.

After winning \$500 from two fifty-cent chips he settled down as a steady player. One night, when John Condon was dealing, he won a bet of \$50 behind the four, five, and six. The usual limit of the game was \$40. He let the bet and pay stand, and won again, making \$200 in all. Condon set the bet and pay up, and the owner, after hesitating a moment, asked: "Can it all go?" Condon repiled: "You must be the doctor." The bet was not only a lowed to stand, but was pressed \$50. He won four bets of \$250 each and quit. Subsequently he increased his winnings in the house to between \$9,000 and \$10,000.

Making another trip West, he returned ten days ago. Tacking No. 125 again, he obtained a limit of \$100 to single cards, and \$200 and \$250 to double. He bought chips at \$50 each, and last week won nearly \$30,000.

Friday night the "high roller" could not get action" quick enough at the limit, and challenged everybody around the table to beton the outside on the last turn. "One-arm" Schimmel went against him for awhile. They bet from \$100 to as high as \$500 on a turn, and finally quit about even.

Saturday night he went to St. Louis, Vesterday morning he was back again and occupying his favorite seat. Before night he was \$4,000 ahead. After supper he began losing, and after playing unit 9 "clock this morning got up from the table \$10,000 loser, or \$5,000 worse off than when he began Monday morning.

During the night he made two remarkable plays. In the first he ran one \$50 heek up to \$5,500, and in the sec

THE FIGHT 'HAT FIELED.

Jem Smith and Entres Start for the Battle Ground, but the Great Crowd of Friends that West Along Prevents the Contest.

Greund, but the Great Crewd of Priends that Went Along Prevents the Contest.

From the London Sportine Life.

We had hoped to be able to-day to chronicle the fight between Jem Smith of Hoxton, recognized as the present champion, and John Knifton of the same parish, but the fates are against us. Circumstances which make against no particular individual or party of individuals are answerable for the deferred battle. It was arranged that a party of ten on each side, exclusive of principals and seconds, were to form the expedition. This arrangement, if it could have been carried out, would doubtless have resulted in a conclusive conflict. As it chanced, however, the two tens roiled up into a hundred. The news got out, it was known at all the sporting houses. It was the overnight excitement and engeness to be there which characterized Owen Swift's and Nat Langham's in the old Corinthian days, and it was equally as prodictions, proving the vitaity of the interest which is yet taken in a meeting of two good exponents of the noble science. Heavy sums were offered by gentlemen anxious to assist at the match—offered and firmly relused.

On reaching the trysting place in France, and finding thempsives outnumbered, the Knifton party declined to fight. Whether they were justified in such relusal is purely a matter for conjecture. We cannot say. The experience of a former well-remembered meeting on the other side of the "silver streak" may have warranted the course adopted by the party in question, or it may not. We offer no opinion. One thing is certain. Both mentant and mean—tuainess. As regards fitness, they are in the bint of condition, it mess without saying that the champion has wrought without easing that the champion has wrought without easing that the champion has got himself "down" in a way that would astonish those who know kind before he went int, severe training, and admirers—and the name of the latter is legion—while Knifton have got himself with party then made all haste for Hatf-id Railway station, and others speed. Jeen Smith, with Jenn Howes, his seebnds, journeyed by the same train, but got in at Charing Cross. Each of the other trains that left for Paris during the day carried a number of univoled guests. When the train brought up in the Paris station it was an evidence that the bubbis had burst, for the arrival of the privileged party had been anticipated by others, who had journeyed by earlier trains. In point of fact every one proved to be on the qui vive, and the patiorn was bosleged by a crowd of persons from England, bent upon seeing the mill at any cost. Mace wavered that so far as Knifton's party was concerned they had strictly adserted to the arrangements entered into prior to their departure from England. All tool his party consisted of eight, viz. himself, Mr. Cox, Knifton's two brothers, and three other gentlemen. But despite every procaution," said Mace, "it is evident that there is no chance of bringing off the fight," Mr. Harry Gidson then joined in the conversation, and said; "Look here, Mace, all Paris knows it!" Everybody then seemed down in the mouth, and no one appeared to know what to do. The conveyances were not to hand, upd there was no place where the principals could meet in order to come to some arrangement. The fact is that the gentleman who had charge of the business in hand, finding that long before the appointed time numbers of uninvited guests had arrived in Paris, and were hanging shout the station resolved to go to the light at any price, countermanded the order for the vehicles, there being no possibility, under the "existing direction of parieving, the crowd broke up, and seathered themselves in the immediately, and left Paris by the 9:40 A. M. train for London, Bmith's backers adjourned to the later Athenes, and wired to the stakeholder as follows:

"The reply was:

"Other party refuse. Wire us what to do."

The reply was:

"Other party refuse. Wire us what to do."

The reply was:

"Arrangements being broken, principals or referred it appointed must agree as to what is to be d

"How do you think you will fare in the ring with Smith?"

Kuitton—I never was better in my life, and think I am aure to win. All I want is fair play and as Isw as possible on each side. My relations, as you know, with Smith have hitherto been of the most amicable nature, and it is rather a curious fact that prior to the death of Smith's grandmother we shook hands and agreed never to light, but Smith's challenge to log anybody, but neither creed, country, or color, I considered a direct challenge to me, and I felt it my duty to accept it. In regard to any feeling in the matter, I hope this match will not sever our friendship.

"Will this be your last fight?"

Knifton—No: If I win I shall immediately challenge Sullivan. I have been kept out of match making with the American too long. Greenfield had the opportunity when I expected it, and could have leaten the big American slogger. I shall waste no time in going after him, rou bet, for I know there is pleuty of money for the man, who ever it may be, who beats him. But I don't think Sullivan will consecut to engage in a real price legit. INTERVIEW WITH ENIPTON.

They Plad Shelter Under the Elevated Sta-Sparrows in flocks, almost in swarms, sather about many of the elevated railway stations. They find shelter under the well-caulked platforms and crumbs galors on top. The gatemen, as a rule, take great interest in them. One of the most successful of the gatemen in making friends with the birds is at the Ninety-third street station on the west side. He was formerly stationed at 155th street. There he had three sparrows so well trained that they would sit in a row on the combing of of the ticket box and look aldewise. One of them was called by the gateman Bobtailed Jack, on account of the clipped tailed feathers of the bird. Jack knew his name very well. and would come to the ticket box on call, for he was sure to be rewarded with crumbs. When passengers came around the three sparrows would tsually fit to an iron beam overhead, but would return to the ticket box when the

would usually fly to an iron beam overhead, but would return to the ticket box when the coast was clear. Shortly before the gateman was transferred to Ninsty-third street poor Jack came to an unitimely end. He had grown so familiar with the passing trains and motors that he became rockless, and one day when flying from the track to his perch on the ticket box he was struck by a swift moving engine and killed. The two other sparrows have continued their friendly relations with the men at 155th street, while the man at Ninety-third street has a very interesting flock in training at his new post of duty. The grateman at 104th street has trained one bird to flutter about his hand, and take broad from his flagers.

The men at the uptown stations on the west side are not so much occupied as their fellows on the east side roads, and there are a great many cold and dreary hours which the friendly sparrows help the gatemen to beguile.

A SPORTING MANDARIN. Enjoying Life in the United States After From the Omaha Bergid.

I dined with a Chinese mandarin the other

Making a Perusan in Chias.

Prom the Omaha Herpit.

I dined with a Chinese manufarin the other night. He lives over a restaurant in Twenty-teighth street. He is very partly, weighing in the neighborhood of 250 nounds. He wears European garments, and displays mag lifeent diamonals bought by himself in Amserdam. Every mandarin has a peacock feather and a pseuliar button worn on the crown of his hat. This mandarin keeps his feather in a long tin which we had not not be a sannhire of considerable value. Occasionally the Chinese official exhibition. The button is a sannhire of considerable value. Occasionally the Chinese official exhibition. The button is a sannhire of considerable value. Occasionally the Chinese official exhibitions. He sitken robes set off his manip proportions to great advantage. His eyes are the insigning and have the Tartar bent of expression. The hands are plumb and hairy, the fingers are covered with jewels, and the face is plump and dumpting-like.

For years this mandarin had charge of the imperial arsenal at Tsin-Tsin. He had served a practical appropriation of the pression of the control of the control of the pression of the control of

more of "Jack Scotts," "fairies," "silver grays," and other flies made in England Scotland, Ireland, Norway, Canada, and the United States. He named not only sach fly at a giance, but also us designer and maker.

The manularin departs for Florida Jan. 2. Sixteen winters has he spent on Indian River, He owns a trim yacht, which he baards at Mosquito Inlet, and on whiten he passes the winter mouths. Gen. Francis E. Spinner, Gen. Chas. L. McArthur of Truy, Congressman Charles. L. McArthur of Truy, Congressman Charles. L. McArthur, Washington E. Connor of Wall street, and other distinguished gentlemen have met him in Florida and enjoyed his hospitality. He is as well known on the Eastern coast as any of the natives. The Minorcans all swear by him, and the Crackers, including the Collector at Fort Capron, are all delighted with his whisker. Last winter the Hon. Mathew Quay of Pennsylvania joined him in an expedition up the north prong of the St. Lucie being a feeding and breeding ground for the manutes. Commodore Thomas B. Asten of New York afterward joined the manutarin in a trib to Jupiter Light. Asten was both pleased and astonished by his experience. The mandarin rigged up artificial flies on plane wire, and the Commodore enjoyed the finest fly fishing of his life. Salmon rods were used for casting, and bluefish and cavalls weighing from three to eighteen pounds were taken by these flies on every incoming tide. The most gamy fish of all, however, Commodore Asten may hise a roce horse. It requires an experience flisherman to land one.

Mr. Asten was especially astonished by the manutarin's success in hooking pompano. For yoars, as in the case of the shad, it was supposed that this fish would not take the hook. The mandarin's access in hooking pompano. For yoars, as in the case of the shad, it was supposed that this flish would not take the hook. The mandarin's access in hooking pompano. For yoars, as in the case of the shad, it was supposed that the lish finally by tying the baited with soit clams. The bait was s

BEAR KILLING IN THE CATSKILLS. The Johnson Brathers' Hand-to-Hand Fight with Two Wanned Beasts.

The Johnson Brather. Hand-te-Hand Fight with Two Wounder Beasts.

From the Einston Freezes.

John Johnson and Patrick Johnson, brothers and hunters of Shandaken Centre, discovered tracks of bears has Saturday. They started on the trail of the bears, and followed them for three days. On the morning of the fourth day, near Big Indian, they came face to sace with the bears. The salmais, instead of trying to escape, faced their pursuers. The Johnsons dispharged their weapops, and severely wounded the shanger beasts. The wounds served only to make the bears more usit and dancerous, They ran after theiro mas, who, finding they were about to be overtaken, draw their hunting knives. The inregest bear shood up on its hind fest and dealt Patrick Johnson a stinging blow alongside the head.

While this was going on, the other brother had deepatched his antagonist by plunging his knife into a vital spot. He then came to the reasue of his brother, who lay stunned and bleeding on the ground, with Bruin standing over him. He attacked the bear, and was struck a blow that randered his left arm useless. He kept on fighting, however, for his own and his brother's life, and was in the act of making one last desperate plungs with his knife when the animal dropped dead at his feet, the wound it had received from the sun being a fatalone. The two brothers' clothes had been toru in shreds, and they were weak from loss of blood, but they managed to reach a farm house, where they were taken care of. The largest bear weaked 250 sounds, the ether one 250.

ALL BORTS OF LIFELY GAME. Bears, Paxes, Beer, and Coons Purnishing Sport in Bestern Pennsylvania.

SCHANTON, Pa., Dec. 18.—Bears are uncommoniy numerous in the Gouldstoro region just now. J. S. Bachmann and H. S. Bailor tracked a big one into a swamp one day last week, and there they lost him. On the following morning they started out bright and early in search of the same an mai, and along toward noon the found his track again. For two hours the hunters tramped through the big swamp in search of bruin, being guided by his tracks in the snow. Then they lost his trail in a marsh where the snow had melted, and had about concluded that they would have to abandon the bunt, when the bear made his appearance a short distance be-hind them. He saw the hunters before they saw him, for he was looking toward them when Ballor turned round and discovered him Ballor called Bachmann's attention to the bear, and raised his rifle to fire. The bear ment Bailor levelled his gun. He fired as quick as he could, and the bear keeled over. The two men rushed up to the bear. When they got to him he roused up and began to strike at them. Bachmann was displeased at the wounded animal's pugnacious conduct, and put a builet into his head.

The hunters were satisfied that there were

more bears in the swamp, and last Friday they

set two traps quite a distance apart near the edge of the swamp. One of the traps had

more bears in the swamp, and has privately message of the awamp. One of the traps had a good-sized bear by the less when they went there on Saturday, and they put him out of his misery at once. On Yuesday of the west her went there on Saturday, and they put him out of his misery at once. On Yuesday of the west her went there on Saturday, and they put him out of his misery at once. On Yuesday of the west her year him they got the bear, they went there is no so as he had the second on the second markets.

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for \$50 and made as many thousand from it. The truth is that "The Live Indian" was written by the late Col. William T. Thompson. author of "Major Jones's Courtship," and until his death editor of the Savannah Neres. He was not an old Baltimore journalist, but was a young man at the time the farce was written, and was then arranging to begin the publication of a literary weekly, entitled the Western Confinent. At that period of his life Col. Thompson was very much interested in the stage. He was the leading spirit of an amateur theatrical company, which had the countenance of the elder Booth, and had among its members no less a person than Edwin Forrest. The best no less a person than Edwin Forrest. The theatre at which Mr. Owens was the leading actor was run down, the actors were unpaid, and the audiences thin. As a natural result there were goomy scenes behind the curtain. As it happened, the property man of this theatre was an intimate friend of young Thompson. It was during this period of glocm and suspense that Col. Thompson proposed to write a farce which he had in his mind. The property man applauded the idea, and the farce was written. It was called "The Live Indian," and the manuscript was intrasted to the irroperty man, who read it to Mr. Owens. The actor was not disposed to think well of it, and the manuscript was tucked away for a time. The situation of affairs rapidly give worse, and at last the property man proposed to Mr. Owens that he would mount "The Live Indian." without cost to the management, if Owens would consent to lake the leading part. Mr. Owens emsented, and the result was phenomenal. The farce had the local color, the American jump, together with a frequences and vivacity all its wn. The theatre was fined night after night, the actors were paid off, and everything went swimming r. At the instance of the property man a benefit was given to the author, and Col. Thompson received something like \$200.

When Mr. Owens went to New York to fill an engage-ment the manuscript of the pray disappeared with him, and the next the author needs of his farce was in the shape of advertisements to the effect that "The Live Indian" had been translated from the original character by Owens himself. Neither then nor alterward dol Mr. Owens ever pay the author one cent. In fact, his attitude toward Col. Thompson ever the normal character by Owens himself. Neither then nor alterward dol Mr. Owens ever pay the author one cent. In fact, his attitude toward Col. Thompson ever the nemory of both men. theatrical company, which had the countenance of the elder Booth, and had among its mem-

DANGER IN POOTBALL.

A Player Blee in Ginsgow of a Kick Re-seived in a Gume. From the London Lancet.

Scarcely has the football season got into full swing ere our attention is again directed to the very dancerous nature of the game by a sad latality. Daniel Houghbey, a married man, while playing in the Football Cup its match on Saturday last, near Glasgow, between his club, the Mearns Athletics, and the Howood Club, was struck in the abdomen by the knee of an opposing player. Houghbey was carried off the fleed and died on the following day. It was also stated that three other players of the Mearns Club were injured. We are not acquainted with the particulars of this sad case, and do not know whether the play was unduly rough, but we do not hestitate to say that footiall nowadays too often degenerates into a species of free fight. The number of broken legs and other accidents already sustained this season bears tribute to this.

We have no wish to see the game dope away with. It is popular, and affords recreation and experies to thousands, many of whom, were football abolished, might spend their spars time in a much worse manuer. But we are strongly of opinion that it must be modified. Surely regulations could be devised which, while retaining the manly character of the game, would reduce the undure sisment of danger. It is recreated that a some schools the game is played under the best conditions the masters being able to check any unduly rough play, and the p ayers being boys, not men. But no boy should be compelled to play such a game

RAG DOLLS FOR CHRISTMAN.

Dingy Shop where Belt Agents of Sonta On the third floor of a big down-town brick

building, reached by a stairway, along which the visitor ground his way with difficulty on account of the utter darkness, although at midday, is located a factory devoted exclusively to the manufacture of rag bables for the cratification of the early parental instincts of the baby boys and girls of America. The lost extends clear through the building. It has black walls, win lows front and rear, through which the sunlight makes its way with diffculty. Rows of pine boxes or packing cases ex-tend along the sides of the long room and through the middle to serve as work benches. A reporter who wanted to learn how rag bables are made went to the factory the other day. No busier, and apparently no more cheerful lot of workers could well be found in the city. There were old women and middle-aged women and young women and girls in short dresses. Just how well or poorly they were dressed was not easily discovered because of a thin veil of cotton that covered them all from frizzy bangs to buttoned galters. They were not only covered with the lint. but the one word that they used more frequently than any other was "cotton." They shouted "cotton." between laughs, and with pine sticks a little bigger than penholders deftly poked cotton into rag bables, while they kept up a good-natured chatter among them-selves. They even breathed cotton, as was ap-parent from an occasional dry cough and clear-ing of the throat. All but three of the young

Beyond this style our trade does not go. We could outline the features and limbs with flexible goods to perfection, but the process would be expensive, and so other meterials—such as rubber, china, and wax—are used instead of rags. But until somebody invents a process that beats the printing press and the sawing machine we shall continue to hold our place in the affections of about five millions of the gentlemen and ladies of the land who are just beginning to realize that life is never so well worth living as with something to spank.

COALING.UP ON THE ELEVATED.

What is Burned Up in Running Trains and Hearing Stations, Persons going home in the elevated care during the early morning hours have fre-quently noticed a train consisting of a dummy and two or three flat ears dashing along like a noisy ghost in the night. There is something spectral about this train because there is none of the puffing, straining, or creaking about it that characterizes the passenger trains. This train stops at all the stations and at every stop there is a rattle and crash, but, before anybody has time to be astonished, the train is gliding silently away again with shadowy forms mov-

ing all over it.

If you want to enjoy the romance of all this rou had better not ask for any explanation. Such an inquiry addressed to any employee of the road will lower you in his estimation and bring forth the commonplace information that the spectral train is only lugging coal to the stations that the ticket agent and the waiting passengers may be kept arm. The great stoves are an important part of the furniture in all the stations. Everybody is familiar with these big iron structures that are nursed and tended during the cold weather with the care that only a half-frozen porter or gateman would bestow upon them. There are few who more about much who have not at some time or another been cheered by their glow. Their cast iron bodies are assidon without a red-hot blush, and they breathe a continual invitation to come right up close and be accretical.

With the first cool days of fail the stoves are dragged forth and positied and distributed amy in the interest of carrying coal for them at night begins. There are 175 stations op the four acvented road, and the stoves used to heat them all number more than twice that number. The coal used to feed them is carried in gaivanized from cans, into which, when empiled, the a-hest are put to be collected and carried off to the dumps up town. Not one ordinary citizen in ten thousand has any idea how much coal is burned up in these sloves during the cold weather, and probably not one in twice that number ever giv at a thought. It would surprise them to know that the average amount of coal consumed in heating the stations during the cold weather is 3,000 tone. A particularly cold day early in the fail or late in the spring adds several hundred dollars to the expense of the ompany. A bitszard at any time is an expensive instructed under one management 140,000 tons of coal a year were burned for running and heating purposes. As tray-i on the dumps increased more coal was hurned and last year the amount was 150,000 tons. In speaking of the matter a few days ago, Manager Hain said that 10,000 tons for weather a few days ago, Manager Hain said that 10,000 tons for the present year. passengers may be kept arm. The great stoves are an important part of the furniture

Slosson In Good Form.

The best game that S. osson has played in public during the west so that with Tom Ushasher has the control of the Control o